

Shatterdy Morbid 26 Sept 81

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Greetings from Roachchester County-----

I'm getting around to thinking that Nutritional Counselors and Healthfood stores and Diet Experts are entirely unnecessary. Just watch what your roaches head for and thrive on. And eat that. Before they get to it of course.

At least this could save everybody a huge bundle of cash.

Of course Reagan would tell me to eat the roaches also. Then they could have more missiles and bombs.

I can't even dream in privacy anymore--they interrupt the dream in mid-course.

For a city the size of Glendale it is incredible how much the library spends on occult books--but not one single thing on how to broadcast telepathic commercials.

At the moment I have out:

Louisa E. Rhine, THE INVISIBLE PICTURE: a study of psychic experiences. McFarland & Co. Ind., Jefferson N C 1981

Kenneth Walker, THE EXTRA-SENSORY MIND, Emerson Books Inc. N Y 1961 (but this 20-year-old thing is in a spanking new jacket --is it a reprint?)

The Walker book is the only one I have seen that mentions Neutral Monism (he is not a neutral monist, but is still the only one to admit that philosophical position exists) and it is now something like 30 years that I have tried to find anyone unprejudiced enough even to admit there is such a philosophy. It's not a matter of converting someone to it or even assuming it myself; it's a matter of justice and fairness, which no-one seems to have on that subject.

The Rhine book is a compilation of spontaneous ESP, PK, and precognition incidents--apparently such as were sent in to Duke University and the FRNM or whatever the successor was called. So it isn't another tiresome rehash of the famous cases that 1000 books already have worked over and over till threadbare.

Her attitude seems to be that the so-called "percipient" is really the active person who goes out and gets the information from the so-called "agent" and the "agent" is the passive person! Now if that were the whole truth, I would never have succeeded this much in sending out Telepathic Commercials and making as many things and people happen as I have already done! So there has to be more to the w story than is in any of those numerous books. Nor does it explain the wry humor of Telepathy Backfiring on me with a sort of caustic wit, especially around 20 years ago.

True, there are hundreds of poltergeist cases where there is a kind of coarse practical-joking, but not the sarcastic taunting of one who has sent out thoughts only to have them misunderstood. Nor do I read any accounts in any library book of being mocked by

the very skeptics who are the first to respond to a telepathic message even though they don't believe in it, it works better with them than with the eager-believers!

I can't understand why people will spend decades--half their lives--sitting around in dark seance-rooms or spending loads of money they can't afford on churches and development classes and self-improvement courses, without even once getting the idea I have had for the last 25 years or more, of sending thoughts out and not having it cost me anything, and I am not charging anybody else or asking them for money to tell them about it or how to do it-- I have given the idea away freely and not trying to chain people to me.

The usual Guru or Leader of a Cult doesn't want anybody to get self-improved enough or powerful or able enough to escape out from under his thumb. When pop the System starts working, he finds some way to sabotage his own Magic Method so that it WON'T work anymore, at least not very well, and hold on tight to these people who now are his source of income and never let them get loose or on their own.

The latter stages of such a cult or system get into Creal Tantalizing. The dupe is always on the Verge of Something Big that never actually transpires.

When I was about 9, I got into the clutches of a piano teacher who was like that--giving extremely trivial pieces to his pupils so that they would never make enough progress to get better than he was or pose any threat to him, and so provide a dea very long continued source of income. My mother ran into one of his other pupils about 2 years later and so I got out from under.

Chris Banta phoned yesterday morning and it seems he is trapped--remodeling the house, building more storage space in back, to un-clutter his crowded workshop, and of course the new baby. So there goes any chance I ever have of getting to and from the Brand Library anymore.

Marlin Halverson phoned in the afternoon and wanted to hurry me up about sending the forms in to exhibit this and that. I finally argued him into allowing me to be tentative about which instruments would be shown--I don't want to have four uncompleted stringless Newel Posts lined up for everybody to denounce me as a Never Finished Anything impostor. It won't do any harm to have one or two of course, but there are other instruments that look more complete.

Actually I believe the Feb 82 date will slip and slip and slip. Just as the May 81 CME date did not happen and the October 81 won't either. Evidently nothing is happening there now, and you didn't seem to have any news at all about what the Computer Music Class accomplished. I bet it was strictly 12. The Historical Record will show that you got more things done and publicized than they ever will. The job now is to get more people to hear 17 19 22 24 31 34 just, and less writing and talking ABOUT non-12. I have done all I can and am out of energy and time and postage so need more people. I can't expect you to do more than you are doing, so both of us need more people and why not the same people to provide more connecting links across the 130 miles of cultural desert?

I can think up an ad like ZONK 'EM WITH MEGALYRA! but there is no place to post the poster and nobody to show the ad to.

Yours